## THE HOLY LAND.

Thirteenth of Dr. Talmage's Series on His Recent Journey.

Tenting, After a Long March, in the Neighborhood of Where Joshua Fought His Last Great Battle.

"And When All These Kings Were Met Together, They Came and Pitched Together at the Waters of Merom to Fight Against Israel."

THE WATERS OF MEROM. Special to the Gazette.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 21 .- Dr. Talmage preached th following sermon this morning in the academy of music in this city, and again in the evening at the Christian Herald service in New York. His text was Joshua II, 5: "And when all these kings were met together, they came and pitched together at the waters of Merom to fight against Israel. 11

We are encamped to-night in Palestine by the waters of Merom. After a long march we have found our tents pitched, our fires kindled, and though far away from civilization, a variety of food that would not compromise a firstclass American botel, for the most of our carnvan starts an hour and a helf earlier in the morning. We detain only two mules carrying so much of our baggage as we might accidentally need, and a tent for the noonday luncheon. The malariss around this Lake Merom are so poisonous that at any other season of the year encampment here is perilous, but this winter night the air is tonic and healthful. In this neighborhood Joshua fought his last great battle. The nations had banded themselves together to crush this Joshua, but along the tanks of these waters Joshua left their carcasses. Indeed it is time that we more minutely examine this Joshua of whom we have in these discourses caught only a momentary glumpse, although he crossed and recrossed Palestine, and next to Jesus is the most stirring and

mighty character whose foot ever

TOUCHED THE HOLY LAND Moses was dead. A beautiful tradition says the Lord kissed him, and in that act drew forth the soul of the dying lawgiver. He had been buried, only one Person at the funeral, the same One who kissed him. But God never takes a man away from any place of usefulness but He has some one ready. The Lord does not go locking around amid a great variety of candidates to find some one especially litted for the vacant position. He makes a man for that place. Moses has passed off the stage, and Joshua, hero, puts his foot on the platform of history so solidly that all ages echo with the tread. He was a magnificent fighter, but he always fought on the right side, and he never fought unless God told him to fight. He got his millitary equipment from God, who gave him the promise at the start: "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life. ' God fulfilled this promise, although Joshua's first buttle was with the spring freshet; and the next with a stone wall; and the next, leading on a regiment of whipped cowards; and the next battle, against darkness, wheeling the sun and the moon into his butinlion, and the last, against the king of terrors,

DEATH-FIVE GREAT VICTORIES. For the most part, when the general of on army starts out in a conflict he would tice to have a small battle in order that he may get his courage up and be may rally his troops and get them drilled for down of Gibraltar, or the overthrow of It was the crossing or the torder at the time of the spring freshet. The snows of Mount Lebanon had just en melting and they poured down into the valley, and the whole valley was a raging torrent. So the Canannites stand on one bank and they look across and see Joshua and the Israelites, and they lauch and say: "Aba! sha! they canor disturb us in time-until the freshets full: it is impossible for them to reach " But after a while they look across the water and they see a movement in the army of Joshua. They say, ". What's the matter now? Why there must be a panie among these troops, and they are going to fly, or perhaps they are going to try to march across the river Jordan. Joshua is a lunatic. " But Joshua, the chieftain, looks at his army and cries; 'Forward, march!'' and they start for

THE RANK OF THE JORDAN. One mile ahead go two priests carrying a glittering box four feet long and two feet wide. It is the ark of the covenant, And they come down, and no sooner do they just touch the rim of the water with their feet, than by an almighty flat, Jordan parts. The army of Joshun merches right on without getting their feet wet, over the bottom of the river, a path of chalk and broken shells and bebbles, until they get to the other bank. Then they my hold of the oleanders and tamarisks and willows and pull themselves up a bank thirty or forty feet high, and having gained the other bank, they clap their shields and their cymbals, and sing the praises of the God of Joshua. But no sooner have they reached the bank than the waters begin to dush and rear, and with a terrific rush they break loose from their strange anchorage. Out vonder they have stopped, thirty miles of distance they halted. On this side the waters roll off toward the salt sea. But us the hand of the Lord God is taken away from the thus uplifted waters—waters perhaps uplifted half a mile—as the almighty hand is taken away, those waters rush down. and some of the unbelieving Israelites "Alas, alas, what a misfortune! Why could not those waters have stayed parted? Because perhaps we may want to go back. O Lord, we are ENGAGED IN A RISKY BUSINESS.

Those Canaanites may eat us up. How if we want to go back? Would it not have been a more complete miracle if the Lord had parted the waters to let us come through and kept them parted to let us go back if we are defeated?" My friends, God makes no provision for Christian's retrent. He clears the path all the way to Cansan. To go back s to die. The same gatekeepers that swung back the amethystine and crystalline gafe of the Jordan to let Israel pass through now swing shut the amethystine and caystalline gate of the Jordan to keep the isruelites from going back. I declare it in your bearing today-victory ahead, water thirty feet deep in the rear. Triumph shead, Canean abead; behind you death and darkness and woe and hell. But you say: "Why didn't those Cananites, when they had such a splendid chance-stand-

ing on the top of the bank thirty or torty

feet high, completely demolish those poor Israelites down in the river? I will tell you why. God had made a promise and He was going to keep it. "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life. "

But this is no place for the host to

stop. Joshua gives the command, "Forward march!" In the distance there is a long grove of trees, and at the end of the grove is a city. It is a city of arbors, a city with walls seeming to reach to the heaven, to buttress the very sky. It is the great metropolis that commands the mountain pass. It is Jericho. That city was afterward captured by Pompey, and it was afterward captured by Herod the Great, and it was afterward captured by the Mohammedens; but this campaign the Lord pians. There shall be no swords, no shields, no battering ram. There shall be only one weapon of war, and that

A RAM'S HORN. The horn of the slain ram was sometimes taken and holes were punctured in it, and then the musician would put the instrument to his lips, and he would run his fingers over this rude musical instrument, and make a great deal of sweet harmony for the people. That was the only kind of weapon. Seven priests were to take these rude rustic musical instruments and they were to go around the city every day for six daysonce a day for six days, and then on the seventh day they were to go around blowing these rude musical instruments times, and then at the close of the seventh blowing of the rams' horns on the seventh day, the peroration of the whole scene was to be a shout at which those great walls should tumble from caustone to base.

The seven priests with the rude musical instruments pass all around the city walls on the first day, and a failure. Not so much as a piece of plaster broke loose from the wall-not so much as a cosened rock, not so much as a piece of mortar lost from its place. "There, say the unbelieving Israelites, '.didn't I tell you so? Why, those ministers are fools! The idea of going around the city with those musical instruments and expecting to that way to destroy it!

JOSHUA HAS BEEN SPOILED. he thinks because he has overthrown and destroyed the spring freshet he can overthrow the stone wall. Why, it is not philosophie. Don't you see there is no relation between the blowing of these musical instruments and the knocking down of the wail? It isn't philosophy." And I suppose there were many wise-acres who steed with their brows knitted and with the forefinger of the right hand to the forelinger of the left hand, arguing it all out, and showing it was not possible that such a cause could produce such an effect. And I suppose that night in the encampment there was plenty of philosophy and caricature, and f Joshua had been nominated for any high military position he would not have got many votes.

Joshua's stock was down. The secand day, the priests blowing the musical instruments go around the city, and a failure. Third day, and a failure; fourth day, and a failure; fifth day, and a fadore, sixth day, and a fallure. The seventh day comes, the climaeteric day. Joshua is up early in the morning and examines the troops, walks all around about, looks at the city wall. The prizets start to make the circuit of the city. They go all around ouce, all around twice, three times, four times, five times, six times,

SEVEN TIMES, AND A PAILURE. There is only one more thing to do. and that is to utter a great shout. I see the Israelitish army straightening themselves up, filling their lungs for a vociferation such as was never heard before and never heard after. Joshua feels that the hour has come, and he cries out to his host: "Shout, for the Lord hath given you the city!" All the people beery: "Down, Jericho, Jericho!" and the long line of solid masonry begins to quiver and to move and greater conflicts; but this first undertak- to rock. Stand from under! She falls! ing of Joshua was greater than the leveling of Fort Pulaski or the thundering towers, the palaces; the air blackened with the dust. The huzza of the victorious Israelites and the groan of the conquered Canasaltes commingle, and Joshua standing there in the debris of the wall, hears a voice saving: "There shall not any man be able to stand before ther all the days of thy life. "

Only one house spared. Who lives there? Some great king? No. Some woman distinguished for great kindly deeds? No. She had been conspicuous for her crimes. It is the house of Rahab. Why was her house spared? Recause she had been a great sinner? To, but because she repented, demonstrating to all the ares that there is

MEECY FOR THE CHIEF OF SINNERS. The red cord of divine injunction reaching from her window to the ground, so that when the people saw that red cord they knew it was the divine indication they should not disturb the premises; making us think of the divine cord of a Saviour's deliverance, the red cord of a Saviour's kindness, the red cord of a Saviour's merey, the red cord of our rescue.. Mercy for the chief of sinners. Put your trust in that God, and no mmage shall befall you. When our world shall be more terribly surrounded than was Jericho, even by the trumpets of the judgment day, and the hills and the mountains, the metal bones and ribs of nature shall break, they who have had Rahab's faith shall have Rahab's deliverance. When wrapt in fire the realms of other glow, And Heaven's last thunder shakes the earth

Thou numismayed shalt o'er the ruins smile,

and light thy torch at nature's funeral pile.
But Joshua's troops may not halt here. The command is, "Forward, march!" There is the city of Ai; it must be taken. How shall it be taken? A scouting party comes back and says: Joshua, we can do that without you; it is going to be a very easy job; you just stay here while we go and capture it.'' They march with a small regiment in front of that city. The men of Ai look at them and give one vell, and the Israelites run like reindeer. The Northern troops at Bull Run did not make such rapid time as these Israelites with the Canaanites after them. They never cut such a sorry figure as when they were on the retreat. Anybody that goes out in the battles of God with only half a force, instead of your taking the men of Ai, the men of Ai will take you. Look at the church of God on the retreat. The Bornesian cannibals ate up Munson, the missionary. "Fall back!" said a great many Christian people-"Fall back, O church of God!"

BORNEO WILL NEVER BE TAKEN. Don't you see the Bornesian cannibals have eaten up Munson, the missionary?' Tyndail delivers his lecture at the University of Glasgow and a great many good people say: "Fall back, oh church of God! Don't you see that Christian philosophy is going to be overcome by worldly philosophy? Fall back " Geology plunges its crowbar into the mountains and there are a great many people who say: "Scientific investigation is going to overthrow the Mosale account of the creation. Fall back. 13 Friends of the church have never had

any right to fall back. Joshua falis on his face in chagrin. 1t

is the only time you ever see the back of his head. He falls on his face and begins to whine, and he says: "Oh, Lord God, wherefore hast thou at all brought this people over Jordan to deliver us into the hand of the Amorites, to destroy us? Would to God we had been content and dwelt on the other side of Jordan. For the Canaanites and all the inhabitants of the land shall hear of it, and shall viron us round and cut off our name from the earth.''

I am very glad Joshua said that. Before, it seemed as if he were a super-natural being, and therefore could not be an example to us; but I find he is a man, he is only a man. Just as sometimes you find a man under severe opposition, or in a bad state of physical health, or worn out with overwork, lying down, and sighing about everything being defeated. I am encouraged when I hear this cry of Joshua as he lies in the dust.

GOD COMES AND ROUSES HIM. How does he rouse him? By complimentary apostrophe? No. He says: "Get thee up. Wherefore liest thou upon thy face?" Joshua rises, and 1 warrant you with a mortified look. Bur his old courage comes back. The fact was, that was not his battle. If he had been in it he would have gone on to victory. He gathers his troops around him "Now, let us go up and capture the city of Ai; let us go up right away."

They march on. He puts the majority of the troops behind a ledge of rocks in the night, and then he sends comparatively small regiments up in front of the city. The men of Ai come out with a shout. The small regiments of Israelites in stratagem fall back and fall back. and when all the men of Al have left the city and are in pursuit of these scattered, or seemingly scattered regiments, Joshua stands on a rock-I see his locks flying in the wind as he points his spear towards the doomed city, and that is the signal. The men rush out from behind the rocks and take the city, and it is put to the torch, and these Israelites in the city march down and the flying regiments of Israelites return, and between these two waves of Israelitish prowess the men of Ai are destroyed and the Israelites gain the victory; and while I see the curling smoke of that destroyed city on the sky, and while I hear the huzza of the Israelites and the groun of the Canaanites, Joshua hears something louder than it all, ringing and echoing through his soul: "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life." "FORWARD, MARCH."

But this is no place for the host of Joshua to stop. "Forward, march!" eries Joshua to the troops. There is the city of Gibeon. It has put itself under the protection of Joshua. They send word: "There are five kings after us; they are going to destroy us; send troops quick; send us help right away." than double quick. On the morning of the third day he is before the enemy. There are two long lines of bat-The battle opens with great slaughter, but the Canaanites soon discover something. They say: "That is Joshua; that is the man who conquered the spring freshet and knocked down the stone wall and destroyed the city of Ai. There is no use fighting.'' And they sound a retreat, and as they begin to retreat Joshua and his host spring upon them like a panther, pursuing them over the rocks, and as these Canaanites, with sprained ankles and gashed foreheads, retreat the catapults of the sky pour : volley of hallstones into the valley, and all the artillery of heaven, with bullets of iron, pound the Canaanites against the ledges of Beth-horon.

"Oh!" says Joshua, "this is surely a victory." "But do you not see the sun is going down? Those Amorites are going to get away after all, and then they will come up some other time and bother us, and perhaps destroy us." sun is going down. Oh, for a longer day than has ever been seen in this climate! Has he fallen into an apoplectic No. He is in prayer. fit? out when a good man makes the Lord his ally. Joshua raises his face,

RADIANT WITH PRAYER,

and looks at the descending sun over Gibeon and at the faint crescent of the moon, for you know the queen of the night sometimes will linger around the palaces of the day. Pointing one hand at the descending sun and the other hand at the faint crescent of the moon, in the name of that God who shaped the worlds and moves the worlds, he cries: "Sun stand thou still upon Gibeon; and thou moon, in the valley of Ajalon.'' They halted. Whether it was by refraction of the sun's rays, or by the stopping of the whole planetary system, I do not know, and do not care. I leave it to the Christian scientists and the infidel scientists to settle that question, while I tell you have seen the same thing. "What!" say you, "not the sun standing still?" Yes. The same miracle is performed nowadays. The wicked do not live out half their day, and the sun sets at noon. But let a man start out in battle for God and the truth, and against sin, and the day of his usefulness is prolonged and prolonged and prolonged

John Summerfield was a consumptive Methodist. He looked fearfully white, Publisher Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:
Your High-Arm sewing machine is a splendid one. I have sold many kinds of sewing machine and I find none better than your High-Arm. I can cheerfully recommend it to anyone in need of machine. Yourstruly,

R. Y. MANGUM, P. M. I am told, as he stood in old Sands street church in Brooklyn, preaching Christ, and when he stood on the anniversary platform in New York pleading for the Bible until unusual and unknown glories rolled forth from that book. When he was dving his pillow was brushed with the wings of the angel from the skies. the messenger that God sent down. John Summerfield's sun set? Did John Summerfield's day end? Oh! no. He lives on in his burning utterances in

BEHALF OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Robert McCheyne was a consumptive Presbyterian. It was said when he preached he coughed so it seemed as if ne would never preach again. His name is fragrant in all Christendom, that name mightier to-day than was ever his living presence. He lived to preach the Gospel in Aberdeen, Edinburg and Dundee, but he went away very early. He preached himself into the grave. Has Robert McCheyne's sun set? Is Robert McCheyne's day ended? Oh! no. His dving delirium was filled with prayer, and when he lifted his hand to pronounce the benediction upon his family, and the benediction upon his country, he seemed to say: "I cannot die now; I want to live on and on. I want to start an influence for the church that will never cease. I am only thirty years of age. Sun of my Christian ministry, stand still over Scotland.' And it

A long time ago there was a Christian woman very consecrated and she had a drunken husband, and so on came the night of domestic trouble. She lost be children, and there came the night of bereavement. She was very ill, and there came the night of sickness. soul departed, and there came the night of death. But all these nights of trouble, and darkness, and sorrow, and lickness were illumined by the grace of the gospel; and people came many miles



to see how cheerfully a Christian could be sick and how cheerfully

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

A CHRISTIAN COULD DIE. The moon that illumined that night of trouble was a reflection from the sun of righteousness. In the last hour of that night-that night of darkness and sickness and misfortune, as she lifted her hand toward heaven, those who stood nearest her pillow could hear the whisper-tor she wanted to live on in the generations that were to follow, consecrated to God: she wanted to have an influence long after she had entered upon her eternal reward, and while her hand was lifted and her lips were moving, those who stood nearest her pillow could hear her say: "Thou moon, stand still in the valley of Ajalon."

But Joshua was not quite through. There was time for five funerals before the sun of that prolonged day set. Who will preach their funeral sermon? Massilion preached the funeral sermon over Louis XVI. Who will preach the funeral sermon of those five dead kings-king of Jerusalem, king of Hebron, king of Jarmuth, king of Lachish, king of Eglon? Let it be Joshua. What is his text? What shat shall be the epitaph put on the door of the tomb? "There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life.''

But before you fasten up the door l want five more kings beheaded and thrust in: King Alcohol, King Fraud, King Lust, King Superstition, King Infidelity. Let them be beheaded and hurl them in. Then fasten up the door forever. What shall the inscription and what shall the epitaph be? For all Christian philanthropists of all ages are going to come

WHAT SHALL THE INSCRIPTION BE? 'There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life."

But it is time for Joshua to go home. He is 110 years old. Washington went down the Potomao and at Mount Vernon closed his days. Wellington died peacefully at Appsley house. Now, where shall Joshua rest? Why, he is to have his greatest battle now. After 110 years he has to meet a king, who has more subjects than all the present population of the earth, his throne a pyramid of skulls, his parterre the graveyards and cemeteries of the world, his charlot the world's hearse-the King of Terrors. But if this is Joshua's greatest battle, it is going to be Joshua's greatest victory. He gathers his friends around him and gives his valedictory, and it is full of reminiscence. Young men tell what they are going to do; old men tell what they have done. And as you have heard a grandfather, or great-grandfather, seated by the evening fire, tell of Monmouth or Yorktown, and then lift the crutch or staff as though it were a musket, to fight, and show how the old battles were won-so Joshua gathers his around his dying couch, and he tells them the story of what he has been through, and as he lies there, his white locks snowing down on his wrinkled forehead. I wonder if God has kept His promise all the way through. As he lies there he tells the story

ONE, TWO, OR THREE TIMES -you have heard old people tell a story two or three times over-and he answers: "I go the way of all the earth, and not one word of the promise has failed; not one word thereof has failed: all has come to pass; not one word thereof has failed.'' And then he turns to his family, as a dying parent will, and says: 'Choose now whom you will serve, the God of Israel, or the God of the Amorserve the Lord. " A dying parent cannot be reckless or thoughtless in regard to his children. Consent to part with them forever at the door of the tomb we cannot. By the cradle in which their infancy was rocked, by the bosom on which they first lay, by the blood of the covenant, by the God of Joshua, it shall not be. We will not part, we cannot part. Jehovah Jireh, we take thee at thy promise. "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee, "

Dead, the old chieftain must be laid out. Handle him very gendy; that sacred body is over 110 years of age. Lay loss except bed and bedding.

SEWING MACHINE TESTIMONIAL

WHAT MR. EPLEY THINKS.

DEAR SIR -I am happy to inform you that my machine has arrived and I am well pleased with it It has given satisfaction so far. I temain, yours,

DAN EPLEY.

WHAT MR. MANGUM THINKS.

machine. Yourstruly,

WHAT MR. WOOTEN THINKS.

La Luz, N. M., Aug. 13, 1890.

Gazerre—În answer to yours concerning the sewing machine, we are well pleased with it and it gives satisfaction and runs very light. We think it is as good as warranted to be, and would say it has given satisfaction in every respect, we feel under obligations to The Gazerre. Yours truly,

B. F. Wooten.

WHAT MR. MARABLE THINKS.

say it is worth a great deal more money than you ask for themse care will last more than five years, as you claim. Yours reason.

WHAT MR. BROWN THE AS.

DEAR Sin—In answer to yours concerning the sewing machine, we have tried your premium machine six months, and we are highly pleased with it and it gives satisfaction in every respect. We think it is as good as warranted to be, and would say it has given entire satisfaction in every respect. We feel under many obligations to The Gazstrie for our nice machine, and we will do all we can for your valuable machine. Yours very truly.

J. D. NESL, P. M.

Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

DEAR SIRS—We have given your high-arm sewing machine a thorough test, and we find it one of the best we have ever used. It equals the \$55 machine sold by agents through this section of country. Very respectfully.

WHAT MR. WHEAT THINKS.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth:

I think your machine is a good one. I would as soon have it as any 550 machine. Respectfully,

Charles E. Whear.

WHAT MR. WILSON THINKS.

Democrat Publishing Company:
I have tried your high-arm premium sewing machine, and find it one of the best sewing machines I ever saw. I don't think it could be duplicated for less than \$50. Yours respectfully,
W. R. Wilson, Dublin, Tex.

WHAT MR. HADEN THINKS.

To the Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.:

GENTS—The High-Arm Singer sewing machine we bought of you last May is just sixed did, we don't wrnt any better one, and will say it is far superior to what we expected can honestly say it—is worth a great deal more money than you ask for the name as:

him out, stretch out those feet walked dry shod the parted Jordan. Close those lips which helped blow the blast at which the walls of Jericho fell. Fold the arm that lifted the spear toward the doomed city of Al. Fold it right over the heart that exulted when the five kings feli. But where shall we get the burnished granite for the headstone and the footstone? I bethink myself now. I magine that for the head it shall be the sun that stood still upon Gibeon, and for the foot, the moon that stood still in the valley of Ajalou.

A Petition. To His Excellency Hon. J. S. Hogg, Governor-

SOLD BY ALL BONG 313T3.

elect. SIR-We the undersigned physicians, all residents of Washington county, Tex., do herewith most respectfully and earnestly recommend to your favorable consideration for the responsible position of state health officer, Dr. R. M. Swear-

ingen of Austin. We recommend Dr. Swearingen because he has all the qualities in an eminent degree as a man and as physician to fit him for the position. We recommend him because his administration of the state health department for six years was conducted with vigor at home and abroad, and with due regard to diplomatic action, when coming in contact with officers of other states. We recommend him because his administration was a success. We recommend him because his high standing in the profession and character as a man will command confidence at home and respect abroad.

Dr. Swearingen does not know of this petition to you. We have taken this notion because we desire the best interests of the state. Respectfully, T. O. HYNES, M. D.,

L. B. CREATH, M. D., E. R. YOUNG, M. D., J. S. HOLLAND, M. D., S. F. STYLES, M. D., J. D. ROGERS, M. D., W. B. TRAYNHAM, M. D., J. M. NELSON, M. D., E. P. CURRY, M. D., J. H. BLACKBURN, M. D., W. A. LOCKETT, M. D., ED W. BECKER, M. D., G. St. C. HUSSEY, M. D., H. GEVERS, M. D., J. R. WILLIAMSON, M.D., P. M. RAYSOR, M. D., JAMES BARTLETT, M. D., H. F. PAHL, M. D.

How to Kill Wolves. FORT WORTH, TEX., Dec. 19, 1890.

Wolves are reported quite numerous in the country. I suggest the following means of destroying them, which I have used and known others to use with suc-

Take a chunk of wood, bore a hole an inch and a half in diameter by about two inches deep, or several such holes, as you may see fit. Take melted tallow, mix strychnine in it until the strychnine is dissolved, then pour while warm into the chunk of wood. Rub the wood with asafetida and sweet annis, which will attract the animals a long distance. Of course the strychnine will kill other animais as well as the wolves.

W. R. M. Laury.

Verdict of Not Guilty in a Murder Case.

Correspondence of the Gazette. KAUFMAN, TEX., Dec. 20 .- The jury in the case of the State of Texas vs. J F. Cox, charged with murdering Tom ites. As for me and my house, we will | Turk last summer near Forney, returned a verdict of not guilty late yesterday evening, after which the court adjourned until after Christmas. This was the fourth case tried for murder at this term of court, three of which were acquitted and one, the State vs. Williamson, a hung jury.

Correspondence of the Gazette.

BIG VALLEY, MILLS COUNTY, TEX., Nov. 20, 1890.

PURCELL, I. T., Aug. 9, 1990.

PILOT POINT, TEX., Aug. 10, 1990.

PENDLETONVILLE, TEX., Nov. 1, 1890.

e to state the machines ordered from you, "the high-arm because entire satisfaction in every instance. The ladies appect Yours very respectfully.

WHAT MR. NEEL THINKS.

LAMKIN, TEX., Oct. 30, 1890.

WHAT MR. GOREE THINKS.
Benjamin, Tex., Oct. 27, 1890.

MARY'S TOWN, TEX., Dec. 20 .- The residence of Mr. A. G. Borah burned Tuesday night at 7:30 o'clock. Cause. defective flue. No insurance. Tota

WHAT MR. PINSON THINKS. FORT SPUNERY, Tux., Oct. 31, 1899.

To the Gazette:
In regard to the sewing machine, you can recommend it as doing well.
HARVEY PERSON WHAT MR. HARRIS THINKS.

WHAT MRS. MOORE THINKS.

FORT WORTH, THY., Sept. 25, 1933. W. L. Malone,
DEAR SIR—I have used your premium Singer Sewing Machine and it gives entire satisfaction and
is worth twice what it cost me. Respectfully. Mrs. Mary A. Moorie, 1814 Houston street.

To the Fort Worth Gazette.

We wish to say that two months ago we lost our house and contents by fire, so we looked over several papers for a cheap but good machine and decided to try the Gazette Fremum Seving Machine and have given it a thorough trial, and we can now recommend it as a first-class machine it every way. Success to Fort Worth and the Gazette.

T. J. And M. A. Broxnow.

RISING STAR, THE., Sept. 1, 189. After using your Premium High-Arm Machine since March I can recomment it to be all you claim for it. Yours respectfully. Mas. J. M. Roacz. WHAT MR. JOYNER THINKS.

WHAT MR. KRAUSE THINKS. PORT WORTH, Aug. 7, 1839. Fort Worth Gazette:
DRAR SIR—Your High Arm Singer sewing machine arrived in good condition. It is equal to all its claims. It does a good work, runs easy and worth twice the money. Respectfully.
A. KRAUSE

WHAT MR. McMILLAN THESE

The Fort Worth Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex., Aug. 8, 187%.

GENTS—My wife, after having to a Arm sewing machine thoroughly, says that it gives GENTS My wife, after having the safe price we paid for it. Yours very respectfully, and the entire satisfaction, and is the price we paid for it. Yours very respectfully.

WHAT DR. RILEY THINKS.

Mountain Springs, Tex., Aug. 5, 1242
Gentlemen—It affords me great pleasure to state that the improved High Arm Singer Sewice machine I purchased of you some months since gives entire satisfaction. I would have written sooner, but desired to test it thoroughly before doing so. It is everything in the world vot claim for it and equal in every respect to the same machine sold in Gainesville for 345 and 559. It appears strange to me that people will continue to purchase those high-priced machines these hard times when such an excellent one can be bought of you for \$30. You are at liberty to publish this ladorsement of mine if you desire. Yours truly,

John C. Rimer, M. D.

ATR, TET., Narch 5, 1891.

· WHAT MR. MARTIN THINKS.
FORT WORTH, TEX., April 1, 197).

Fort Worth Gazette:
We received your Premium sewing machine several days ago; have tried it and like it spleadidly; would not be without it for twice the cost. Respectfully,
J. D. and O. C. Mauris. WHAT MR. HIBBETS THINKS.
WASHBURN, AKMSTRONG COUNTY, June 21, 1993.

WHAT MR. GEOGHEGAN THINKS.
FARWELL PARK, DALLAM COUVEY, TRL., May 8, 1993.

Democrat Publishing Company, Fort Worth, Tex.

I will say, in expressing an opinion in regard to the magnetic satisfaction in every particular, and I am sure there is no ter machine at so low a price made.

Very respectfully.

CALDWELL, Tex., Oct. 28, 1890.

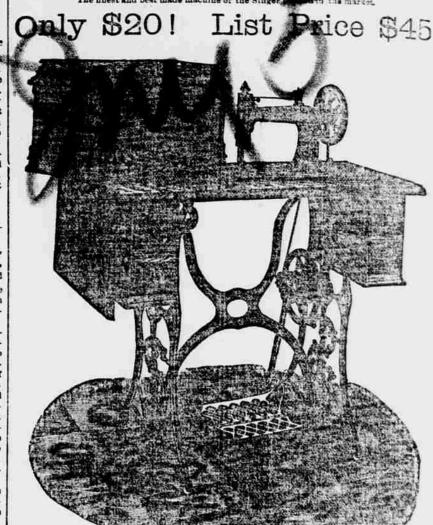
It will say, in expressing an opinion in regard to the magnetic machine at so low a price made.

J. I. Hadden. Children Ty for iton 's Castoria.

CLAUDE, THY., Oct. 29, 1890.

DUBLIN, TEX., Oct. 27, 1890.

CALDWELL, TEX., Oct. 29, 1890.



"HIGH-ARM -

## HIGH-ARM IMPROVED

With each of these machines we furnish one Ruffler, one Tucker, one set Hemmers, one Pool Hemmer, one Screw Driver, one Wrench, one Oil Can and Oil, one Gauge, one Gauge Phanescrew, one extra Throat-Plate, one extra Check-Spring, one paper Needles, six Boobins, and on Intraction Book. These articles are all included in the price named.

Every Machine warranted for five years. Cash must accompany orders. Purchaser pays freight.

Secure this \$45,00 amenine and

The Weekly Gazette One Year Only \$21.25 All that is necessary is, that the person ordering the Machine shall be a subcriber to the Weekly Gazette. Send subscriptions and Money to

> GAZETTE, Fort Worth, Tex. SAMPLE MACHINE AT GAZETTE BUSINESS OFFICE

> > WHAT MR. CROW THINKS.

TASCOSA, THY., Nov. 8, 1930. Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:
I received your premium High Arm sewing machine all right and pronounce it first-class. Re. J. S. CROW.

WHAT MR, KELL THINKS.

BARTLETT, TRE., Nov. 4, 1830, The Gazette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

We received the sewing machine all right. It is a dandy and is as good as any of the agents' till machines. Our neighbors are all pleased with it and say it is a bargain. Mr. Hair's order for on accompanies this. I will send you another order in a few days for another lady friend. Your accompanies this.

Your premium machine was received. I am well pleased with it; it does as good work and look as well as machines that sell for \$45. Respectfully,

John M. Hanais

WHAT MR. AND MRS. BROXSON THINKS. PLEASANT POINT, TEX, Oct. 6, 180.

WHAT MRS. ROACH THINKS.

TROUPE, Tax., Sept. 20, 1800. Gazette, Fort Worth.

DEAR SIRS—We have usedyour Premium Machine for two months, which proves satisfactory is every respect, and consider it as good as any high priced machine.

M. JOYMES.

MOUNTAIN SPRINGS, TEX., Aug. 3, 1892.

WHAT MR. FATHEREE THINKS.

Garette, Fort Worth, Tex.:

The High-Arm Singer sewing machine I bought of you is as good as any 519 Machine. I would not take twice what it cost and risk getting another as good of any other kind. It does as good work as any of the high-priced machines. You can recommend it. You can use my name if you wish. Truly yours,

To the Democrat Publishing Company:

GENTS- The High-Arm Singer sawing machine which I bought from you sometime stars was received all right. My wife or some of my daughters have been using it almost daily since, which are well pleased with it and say it is quite equal to all The Gazerre claims for it. Yourstrily, are well pleased with it and say it is quite equal to all The Gazerre claims for it. Yourstrily, J. H. Hissers.

To the Editor of the Fort Worth Gazette:

DEAR SIR—I have this day received from the June Manufacturing Company, Belvidere, Ill., the Prize sewing machine, and must say that it as handsome as it is a useful article. Thankley you for your attention to this matter, I am dear sir, yours respectfully. RICHARD GEOGREGAN.

WHAT MRS. SULLIVAN THINKS,

Editor Gazette:

I received your High-Arm sewing machine all O. K.: have tried it thoroughly and will say a nkly that I am well pleased with it. I have used soveral different machines but thing it the best an safely recommend it to anyone. Respectfully.

WHAT MR. MINGUS THINKS.

\*\*EXAMPLE Publishing Company.\*\*

\*\*The Publishing Compa

Democrat Publishing Company:

Dean Sirs—I received the sewing machine some time last month in good order. The machine is proposed attisfaction. It sews through just as thick gloth as any machine. I will say that ever one wishing to buy a machine can save at least \$22 by setting a machine like this one. This me one wishing to buy a machine can save at least \$22 by setting a machine like this one of the will do just as good work as a \$45 machine. That is what they will have to pay if they our rom an agent. Yours very respectfully.

L. M. Minous.